Raised Fist, Working On Wood

you came crashing into my life, pretend to work out of holy strife only for whites and you deciples, a bunch of fools breaking all the rules your filled with hate and it must come out, when your mouth is closed you dont scream and shout, communication is not in sight you wanna settle this with a nice fight?

im working on wood is that understood

trying to find anything in this child hood, im wasting my time il never get inside through this f**cking thick skull to fights you're way of speaking well let me send you my greetings congrads to the biggest fool, dropping out of school, think your so cool

maybe you'll reach the stars, freedom of speech has helped you to go far

but i guess that fame will end up dead and you will feel so lonly with a shaved head

you hate everything you need, compassion,love and the air that you breathe if there was a god id prey for you you hate me thats ok cause i hate you too